



SIMMONS' LIVER

THE SYMPTOMS of Liver Complaint are: uneasiness and pain in the side. Sometimes the pain is in the shoulder, and is mistaken for rheumatism. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness, bowels in general constive, sometimes alternating with lax. The head is troubled with pain, and dull, heavy sensation, considerable loss of memory, accompanied with painful sensations of having left undone something which ought to have been done. Often complaining of weakness, dizziness, and low spirits. Sometimes many of the above symptoms attend the disease, and at other times very few of them; but the liver is generally the organ most involved. Cure the liver with

DR. SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR,

A PREPARATION OF ROOTS AND HERBS, warranted to be strictly vegetable, and can do no injury to any one.

It has been used by hundreds, and known for the last thirty-five years as one of the most reliable, efficacious and harmless preparations ever offered to the suffering. If taken regularly and persistently, it is sure to cure Dyspepsia, headache, rheumatism, chronic diarrhoea, affections of the bladder, camp dysentery, nervousness, chills, diseases of the skin, impurity of the blood, melancholy, or depression of spirits, heartburn, colic, or pains in the bowels, pain in the head, fever and ague, dropsy, boils, pain in back and limbs, asthma, indigestion, female affections, and bilious diseases generally.

Prepared only by J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
Druggists, Macon, Ga.
Send for a Circular. Price \$1; by mail \$1.25
For sale by CHARLES TATMAN, Jr.,
Middletown, Del.
Dec. 24-ly.

GEO. W. INGRAM & CO.

Brokers & Real Estate Agents,
BROAD STREET ABOVE MAIN,
Middletown, Delaware.

ATTEND PROMPTLY TO THE COLLECTION OF

NOTES, DRAFTS, BILLS, &c. &c.

NEGOTIATE LOANS, PURCHASE & SELL STOCKS ON COMMISSION,

And offer for sale

Valuable Real Estate,

Comprising some of the most desirable Farms on the Peninsula.

Correspondence by mail solicited.

Refer by permission to the following named gentlemen:

Hon. R. C. Holiday, Sec. of State, Annapolis, Md.
W. R. Bergholz, Memphis & El Paso Pacific Railroad, N. Y.
R. Atkinson, Banker, 41 Broad St., N. Y.
Hon. Richard Schell, 50 Wall St., N. Y.
Geo. Blair, Duncan, Louisville, Ky.
Geo. Blair, Adj. General, Baltimore, Md.
Geo. W. Karsner, McDonough,
J. W. Yatzer, Jr.,
Seyfert, McManis & Co., Philadelphia.
Gen. Robert Patterson,
B. F. Chatham, Phila. Nat. Bank,
March 17-18

Highly Important Discovery.

DR. SIMMS, of Wilmington, Del. has discovered a plant, the essential nature of which is in combination with other rare ingredients, known only to the discoverer, will positively cause the hair to grow thick and beautiful where it has fallen out and become thin. In a great many cases where fever has caused the loss of the hair, it has restored it again wonderfully fast. In several cases of baldness it has restored the hair to all its former fullness. As the Doctor has prepared a preparation for years, under the name of Botanic Hair Tonic, he will continue the preparation under the same name, without addition of this discovery. It is not a hair colorer as is generally offered for sale, but by its action on the scalp and roots of the hair, the natural color seems to come with the renewed growth. It cures disease of the head, it is elegantly perfumed, and is a splendid hair dressing. A fair trial will convince any one of its great qualities. Sold Wholesale and Retail at
FOURTH & KING STS.
Wilmington, Del.

For sale by WM. H. BARR, Middletown, Del. and by dealers in medicines generally.
sept 2-5m

BOWERS' Complete Manure,

MADE FROM
Super-Phosphate of Lime, Ammonia and Potash.

Warranted free from adulteration, and equal in quality to any sold during the last five years.

Experience in the use of "BOWERS' COMPLETE MANURE," by the best farmers of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, and the Cotton States, has resulted in proving it to be

THE BEST FERTILIZER

OFFERED FOR SALE.

HENRY BOWER,
MANUFACTURING CHEMIST,
Jesse's Ferry Road Philadelphia.
DIXON SHARPLESS & CO.

40 SOUTH DELAWARE AVENUE, PHILADELPHIA,
Agents,
And For Sale by all leading dealers.

JOHN OTTO. JOHN BUTZ.

OTTO & BUTZ,
WHOLESALE TOBACCO HOUSE,
and manufacturers of all kinds of
CIGARS.
No. 2 West Front Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.
Wilmington, Del.

7-30 GOLD LOAN

Northern Pacific Railroad Company.

Rapid Progress of the Work.

THE building of the Northern Pacific Railroad, (begun July last,) is being pushed forward with great energy from both extremities of the line. Seven thousand men are employed in Minnesota and on the Pacific coast. The grade is nearly completed 250 miles westward from Lake Superior; trains are running 130 miles of finished road, and track-laying is progressing towards the eastern border of Dakota. Including its purchase of the St. Paul & Pacific Road, the Northern Pacific Company now has 413 miles of completed road, and by September next this will be increased to at least 500.

A GOOD INVESTMENT. Jay Cooke & Co. are now selling, and unhesitatingly recommend, as a profitable and perfectly safe investment, the First Mortgage Land Grant Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. They have 30 years to run, bear seven and three-tenths per cent. gold interest (more than 8 per cent. currency), and are secured by first and only mortgage on the entire road and its equipment, and also, as far as the road is completed, on 23,000 ACRES OF LAND to every mile of track, or 500 acres for each \$1,000 Bond. They are exempt from U. S. Tax; principal and interest are payable in gold; denominations, \$5, \$10, \$20, \$50, \$100, \$1,000; registered, \$100 to \$10,000.

LANDS FOR BONDS. Northern Pacific 7-30s are at all times receivable at 10 per cent. above par in exchange for the Company's lands, at their lowest cash prices. This renders them practically interest-bearing land warrants.

SINKING FUND. The proceeds of all sales of lands are required to be devoted to the purchase and cancellation of the First Mortgage Bonds of the Company. The land grant of the road exceeds fifty million acres. This immense sinking fund will undoubtedly cancel the principal of the Company's bonded debt before it falls due. With their ample security and high rate of interest, there is no investment accessible to the public which is more profitable or safe.

EXCHANGING U. S. FIFTY-TWENTIES. The success of the new government 5 per cent. loan will compel the early surrender of United States 5 per cent. Many holders of Fifty-Twenties are now exchanging them for Northern Pacific Seven-Thirties, thus realizing a handsome profit, and greatly increasing their yearly income.

BETTER SECURITIES.—All marketable stocks and bonds will be received at their highest current price in exchange for Northern Pacific Seven-Thirties. Express charges on money or bonds received and on Seven-Thirties sent in return, will be paid by the financial agents. Full information, maps, pamphlets, etc., can be obtained on application at any agency, or from the undersigned.

JOHN MCLEARY & SON,
Bankers and Principal Agents for Delaware,
No. 602 Market Street, Wilmington.
For sale at the Citizens' National Bank, Middletown.
aug 26-3m

CARRIAGES, NO-TOP BUGGIES.

CARRIAGES, TOP BUGGIES.

CARRIAGES, JENNY LINDS.

CARRIAGES, ROCKAWAYS.

CARRIAGES, Jump-Seat Rockaways.

CARRIAGES, FAMILY CARRIAGES.

CARRIAGES OF EVERY STYLE AND FINISH.

To Suit Everybody, at
J. M. COX & BRO'S.
may 20 Middletown, Del.

THE BITTER ROOT AGUE PILL.

THE undersigned having obtained the most signal and prompt relief from the use of these Pills, concluded to procure a large amount of them to supply the neighborhood. To be certain that the investment would be safe, application was made to one of the most prominent and successful physicians of the country for his opinion of this medicine. He replied:

"It is perfectly harmless. Contains no Arsenic, no Mercury, pure Quinine and yin is so energetic and powerful, that I firmly believe it will cure all cases of Fever and Ague, if properly used. In 152 cases there was not one failure, where the medicine was used as directed. Therefore, by giving it within the reach of every one, you will confer an untold blessing upon the community."

Encouraged by this frank and unreserved testimony, I have prepared myself to establish Local Agents wherever the Pills are needed.

CHARLES A. BRYAN,
GENERAL AGENT,
Chesapeake City, Md.
BITTER ROOT PILLS are for sale by CHAS. HERRING, Pharmacist, Middletown, Del.
sept 16-3m

FRESH MEATS.

THE undersigned respectfully announce to the residents of Middletown that they have rented the store opposite the Peninsular Machine Shops, on Main Street, Middletown, Del., and on and after MONDAY, SEPT. 25, to have a supply of fresh meats equal to the demand of all who may favor them with their patronage. All orders supplied with promptness and dispatch.

WALLACE & GARY.
sept 23-3m

FOR SALE.

PURE BLOOD JERSEY RED, or CLARK
stock of pigs, from ten to twelve weeks old.
sept 23-4t

NEAR MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Select Poetry.

THE DRUNKARD'S CHILD.

You ask why so oft, father,
The tear rolls down my cheek,
And think it strange that I should own
A grief I dare not speak;
But oh, my soul is very sad,
My brain is almost wild;
It breaks my heart to think that I
Am called a drunkard's child.

My playmates shun me now, father,
Or pass me by with scorn,
Because my dress is ragged, and
My shoes are old and torn;
And if I heed them not, "there goes
The drunkard's girl," they cry;
Oh then, how much I wish that God
Would only let me die.

You used to love me once, father,
And we had bread to eat,
Mamma and I were warmly clad,
And life seemed very sweet;
You never spoke unkindly then,
Or dealt the angry blow;
Or father dear, 'tis sad to think
That rum hath changed you so.

Do not be angry now, father,
Because I tell you this,
But let me feel upon my brow,
Once more thy loving kiss;
And promise me, those lips no more
With drink shall be defiled;
That from a life of want and woe,
Thou'lt save thy weeping child.

Select Story.

A DISAPPOINTED LOVER.

A good old-fashioned house of stone, surrounded on all four sides by a cool, shady portico, where in summer time you might dose away upon a rattan settee while the birds in thick foliage sang to you in dreamland with a sweet song in your ears, was the country residence of Abner Walden. Happy the man who was lucky enough to receive an invitation to spend a few weeks in the hot season at this delightful place.

There was beauty without and beauty within; but I take it, a man would hardly care to admire the beautiful walks, trees, shrubbery and artificial lakes, if he could be permitted to do homage to the loveliness which reigned within those old gray walls, and which was found in the person of Elsie Walden, the only daughter of Mr. Abner Walden, merchant.

I will not attempt to describe her, for I can't do it; neither do I believe there is a pen capable of giving a full idea of her surpassing beauty and her amiable disposition. There is only one remark I dare venture in regard to her personal appearance, and in uttering it I feel how poor is the power of language to convey my meaning, when I say she had large, dreamy, blue eyes, out of which her very soul seemed to gaze.

I met her first at her father's city residence, where, through business transactions, I had the pleasure of being a frequent visitor. The invitation he extended to me of visiting him at his country house during the summer, was as gladly accepted as it was cordially given.

It was a pleasant day in August, when I placed my travelling bag in the bottom of a driving wagon, and whirled away from the hot, busy city toward Mr. Walden's house. My horse, a high-spirited creature, seemed to enjoy the odor of the green fields as much as did his master; and tossed his mane and neighed as he drank in pure air that was wafted across the country.

By noon I was in a mile of my destination, and although I knew it not, was in the immediate vicinity of a quarry of fine blue stone which Mr. Walden had recently opened and was then working. The first impression I had of anything being wrong was a man springing out into the road directly in front of me, and waving his hat as he shouted:

"Stop, sir, quick; you haven't a minute to lose."

Ere I could heed his injunction my horse had taken fright, and getting the bit between his teeth, dashed furiously onward.

"Be jabsers, you are a goner," cried a fellow as I flew by him, vainly endeavoring to wrench the bit from the animal's teeth. The next instant a heavy explosion, which almost lifted my wagon from the earth, caused the maddened creature to redden his terrible speed. Earth and stones darkened the air for several moments, and although they fell thick around me I was unhurt.

Onward the horse dashed, while a constant stream of fire seemed to fly from his hoofs. I turned my head for an instant and looked over my shoulder to perceive a party of workmen hurrying along the road, endeavoring to keep me in sight. I knew I was in the power of the infuriated beast, who was probably carrying me to swift destruction, but I had no means to arrest his flight. In my efforts to check him, I braced myself firmly against the iron at the bottom of the dasher, and throwing all my strength in the attempt, one of the reins broke, and he now had a free head.

I don't know what reflections passed through my mind—perhaps I did not think at all; but suddenly there came a crash, then a bright light seemed to flash in my eyes, while a dull, painless sensation affected my head, and that's all I remember or care to remember. What followed is better known to others than myself.

I had not much idea of the situation until I opened my eyes to consciousness the next day. I found myself in a comfortable room with two persons standing by my bedside, and a basin of bloody water and some bandages lying on a table. My

mind was so confused that I could not recollect what had happened, and scarcely recognized Mr. Walden and the surgeon, who were at my side.

"Collar bone broken and severe contusion about the head," said Mr. Walden; as if he were repeating the surgeon's words. "That's pretty bad."

"Oh, he'll get along nicely," replied the Doctor, "only keep him quiet. I'll stop again to-morrow."

When the morrow came it found me sufficiently composed to recall the accident that had befallen me. I had an acute pain in my shoulders and chest, and my head, from which they had cut a quantity of hair, felt sore.

"You had a narrow escape," said Mr. Walden; "we had to shoot your horse, he was so badly injured. I fear your visit will be attended with little pleasure, but we'll make it pass as pleasantly as possible until we get you home again."

I didn't think at that time it would be possible to infuse anything very pleasant into the dreary hours I should be forced to pass in that room, but before a week had gone by, I would have been willing to have had my collar-bone broken over again if it only could have prolonged the visits Elsie Walden made me. She read me the newspapers by the hour, and when I grew weary she talked to me or played upon a small organ that stood in one corner of my room.

Well, you may laugh at me if you please, but I was happier then in my crippled condition than I had ever been before. I could not, however, lie in bed all ways, so in less than three weeks I was on my feet again, and roaming over the grounds with Elsie Walden by my side. It's astonishing how rapidly I recovered from my injuries under the spell of the beautiful eyes that were on me. I didn't care about returning to the city as long as I could linger near my charmer. But my happiness was destined to have an interruption.

A cousin of Elsie's, named Mary Trevor, came to visit her. Miss Trevor was not what might be called pretty, but she was passable, witty and pleasant. She occupied so much of Elsie's time that I could no longer monopolize it, and when I did see her, Miss Trevor was generally present.

But in submitting to the hardships with the best grace I could assume, I really began to find that Mary Trevor was an invaluable companion, and rather an advantage than otherwise to my aspirations for Miss Walden's favor. Miss Trevor early detected the thoughts which occupied my mind, and asked in such a playful, half-sarcastic way to be taken into my confidence, and I granted the request, and we very soon became confidential friends. All this time, however, nothing had passed my lips to Elsie Walden but the most studied courtesy; perhaps a little impassioned, but that was all. If I loved her I wished her to discover it herself, and that would save me the trouble of informing her of the fact. I would have hesitated at declaring my love for her, because her time was not yet yielded to me, now that I was well and strong again, as it formerly was, and I was selfish and unreasonable enough to suppose I had a right to the major portion of it.

My reveries were about this time disturbed by a summons which imperatively demanded my presence in the city, and was forced to bid a reluctant good-bye to Mr. Walden and household. But ere I departed I took a long stroll with Mary Trevor, in the course of which I confessed growing attachment for her cousin. She promised to assist me all in her power, and as she supposed returning to the city with Elsie would inform me of her progress when we met again.

"I can give you my support," she said, "in the event of the field not being pre-occupied."

"I had no idea of that," I replied. "Elsie is very beautiful, so beautiful that she doubtless has scores of admirers as ardent as myself; but for all that, you know, she may never have given away her heart. I suppose I must be willing to take my chances with the rest. But, seriously, have you ever heard anything to justify such an opinion?"

"Certainly," replied Miss Trevor, with a provoking laugh. "I have a very distinct recollection of a person who admires her as much as you can do."

"Come, come," I said, "tell me candidly, do you know her to be engaged? If you do, say so like a good friend, and you will save me, perhaps, a great deal of unhappiness."

"Go along," she replied, "I'll answer for it. Elsie is not engaged unless it be to yourself."

"You are a dear, good girl, Mary," I said, patting her on the shoulder.

"Well, since you say so, I suppose I must believe you; but what if I fail as your ambassador, shall I not share the fate of all meddlers in other people's affairs?"

"I'll never upbraid you, at any rate," I replied.

"Now you remember that," she replied, "for I shall not forget it."

"Be it so," I answered.

When I arrived in the city, I found it was necessary to go West to arrange some business. I was absent nearly a month. During all this time my thoughts were continually turned to Elsie Walden, and I wondered what progress Mary Trevor was making in my behalf. If, on my return, she gave me a favorable report, I determined to make a formal declaration of my feelings.

As I was returning, I had occasion to

stop at Cleveland, and as I was signing my name on the hotel register, my old college friend, Dan Eldridge, tapped me on the shoulder. After a hearty shake of the hand, I inquired what he was doing there.

"Oh, I came out on business for our house; they usually detail me for such purposes."

"How long are you going to remain?" I asked.

"I leave this afternoon," he replied. "I am sorry for that," I said. "I hoped we might return together. I shall be here for several days yet."

"I'll see you in your room in the course of a half hour," he said, as he turned away.

At the appointed time Dan Eldridge came in and threw himself into a chair. His manner was very rejected.

"What's the matter?" I inquired.

"Something that is hard to cure," he replied. "I am very unhappy, my dear fellow. There's no use concealing the matter; for a month past I've been in a wretched state of mind. I need money, but perhaps I need advice more."

"Out with it," I said, as I stretched myself in an easy position.

"Well, the truth is, I'm in love," he began.

"That's not an uncommon affair," I replied; "I'm affected that may myself just now."

"Yes, but your circumstances are different from mine; I've only my salary, and the father of my lady love refuses his sanction to my marrying his daughter because I am poor."

"He's an old brute, Dan," I replied, indignantly.

"I think so too," he rejoined, "for the girl is rich in her own right, and our joint incomes would support us splendidly. Now, what would you advise me to do in the matter?"

"Run away with her, if she'll consent," I answered.

"Yes, I might do that," he said, musingly; "and yet I don't like it. Still, I believe it's my only hope."

"How much money do you require?" I asked.

"About three hundred dollars," he replied.

"I have not that much with me," I answered; "but I'll tell you what I'll do. Dan, I will draw you a check for the amount, and you can obtain the money when you get home."

"Will you?" he asked, eagerly.

"You're a good fellow; I'll follow your advice as soon as I get back."

"All right," I replied; "I'll leave a note down stairs in the office for you. Just ask for it if you don't see me before leaving."

In a few hours I called for Dan.

"Mr. Eldridge is out," said the clerk, glancing at his key.

Taking a sheet of paper I wrote a note bidding him good-bye, and hoping when I next met him to find him in possession of his lady love, despite her old father's opposition. I then inclosed the check, and told him if he required a renewal to inform me.

About a week later I arrived home. The first thing I did was to spruce up and call on the Waldens. It was noon when I rang the door-bell and sent in my card. My heart fluttered with pleasurable anticipations. As I was ushered into the drawing-room I was surprised to hear Mr. Walden upstairs speaking in an angry tone. He was very rarely away from his business at that hour, and it struck me as being unusual. Presently I heard him coming down stairs, and he walked with a heavy and rapid step. As he entered the room I arose, and with the blandest smile I could put on my face extended my hand.

"Good-morning," he shouted, advancing toward me with a threatening gesture. "Dare you come here after the perfidy you have perpetrated?"

"Pray explain yourself, Mr. Walden," I said. "Your conduct is incomprehensible to me."

"No duplicity, sir," he cried, shaking his clenched fist almost in my face. "Dare you deny that you urged that roundel Eldridge, whom I forbid my house, to run off with my daughter? Ah! I see you turn pale, now you know you are discovered. A pretty return for my hospitality. Every one is false to me. Look at this, sir," he continued, showing me the note I wrote Eldridge at Cleveland. "I picked this up in my parlor, where the villain doubtless lost it. Do you recognize it? Not only advised him to elope with my daughter, but actually furnished him money to insure his success."

AN ADVENTURE DURING THE NIGHT-GAN FOREST FIRES.

A man named Allison Weaver, who reached Detroit, from Port Huron, on Wednesday week, had a narrow and curious escape from being roasted alive in the north woods. His story is thus told in the Detroit Free Press:

Weaver is a single man, about fifty years old, and served all through the war in an Ohio regiment of infantry. Up to two weeks ago he was at work for a man named Bright, ten miles from Forestville, as fireman for a shingle mill. Two or three days before the approach of the flames, which eventually destroyed that section, Bright and his family left for Forestville, and the next day all the men employed about the place either followed the example or made haste to reach their homes. On leaving, Bright informed his men that the fire would sweep that way, and warned them to lose no time in making their escape. Having no property to lose or family to care for, Weaver determined as he says, "to stay and see the circus out," meaning that he intended saving the mill if possible. He has a stubborn sort of a spirit, and the fact that everybody else went induced him to stay.

As soon as the men went he set to work and burned all the provisions left in the house, and during the day also buried the knives, belt and other light machinery of the mill, as well as a stove and a quantity of crockery ware. There was a plenty of water in the vicinity of the mill, and he filled several barrels full, besides wetting down house, mill, stock and everything which would burn, scattering several hundred pailfuls of water on the ground around the buildings.

When night came, and the fire had not appeared, he began to jeer at his absent comrades. But his self-conceit soon left him. About ten o'clock the heavens were so light that he could see the smallest objects around him, and there was a roaring in the forests which sounded like waves beating against rocks on the shore. He began to suspect that he would soon receive the visited prediction, and accordingly made preparations for it. In leveling up the ground around the shingle mill, earth had been obtained by digging here and there, and Weaver went to work and dug one of these pits deep enough for him to stand up in.

He then filled it nearly full of water, and took care to saturate the ground around it for a distance of several rods. Going to the mill, he dragged out a four-inch plank, sawed it in two, and saw that the parts tightly covered the mouth of the little well. "I calculated it would be tech and go," said he, "but it was the best I could do." At midnight he had everything arranged, and the roaring then was awful to hear. The clearing was ten or twelve acres in extent, and Weaver says that for two hours before the fire reached him there was a constant flight across the ground of small animals. As he rested a moment from giving the house another wetting down, a horse dashed into the opening at full speed, and made for the house, where he stopped and turned towards the fire. Weaver could see him tremble and shake in his excitement and terror, and felt a pity for him. After a moment the animal gave utterance to a short of dismay, ran two or three times around the house, and then shot off into the woods like a rocket.

Not long after this fire came. Weaver stood by his well, ready for the emergency, yet curious to see the breaking in of the flames. The roaring increased in volume, the air became oppressive, a cloud of dust and cinders came showering down, and he could see the flames through the trees. It did not run along upon the ground, nor leap from tree to tree, but it came along like a tornado, a sheet of flame reaching from the earth to the tops of the trees. As it struck the clearing he jumped into his well and closed the planks. He could no longer see, but he could hear. He says the flames made no halt whatever, nor ceased their roaring for an instant, but he had hardly got the opening closed before the house and mill were burning like tinder, and both were down in five minutes. The smoke came down to him powerfully, and his den was so hot that he could hardly breathe.

He knew the planks above him were on fire, but, remembering their thickness, he waited till the roaring of the flames had died away, and then with his head and hands turned them over and put out the fire by dashing up water with his hands. Although it was a cold night, and the water had at first chilled him, the heat gradually warmed it up until he felt very comfortable.

He remained in his den until daylight, frequently turning over the planks and putting out the fire, and then the worst had passed. The earth around was on fire in spots, house and mill were gone, leaves, brush and logs were swept clean away, as if shaved off and swept with a broom, and nothing but ash and ashes were to be seen.

After the fire had somewhat cooled off, Weaver made an investigation of his caches, and found that considerable of the property buried had been saved, although he lost all his provisions except a piece of dried beef, which the fire had cooked as in an oven without spoiling it. He had no other resource than to remain around the greater part of the next day, when the ground had cooled enough so that he could pick his way to the site of the village. He was nearly twelve hours going twelve

miles, as trees were falling, logs were burning, and the fallen timber had in some places heaped up a breastwork, over which no one could climb.

THE AGE OF MAN.

"The age of man," says the Good Book, "is three score years and ten," yet many cases are on record of men who have attained the age of one hundred, and there are instances of persons reaching one hundred and twenty to one hundred and seventy, and even to one hundred and eighty-five—the age of a Hungarian peasant named Petrach Czarlan, who was born in 1587 and died in 1772. Shakespeare divides life into seven stages, and men of science into four distinct periods only—infancy, youth, maturity and decline. Some apply the terms infancy, boyhood, adolescence, virility, maturity, decline, and old age, or a state of childhood. Infancy refers to the first two years of existence, during which the first set of teeth are developed; childhood, between two and eight, when the first teeth shed and new ones take their places; boyhood, from eight to fifteen, when a marked transition is effected; adolescence, from fifteen to twenty-one; manhood culminates at forty, five or forty-eight. From that time, although the mind retains and even increases its power, still the body begins to lose its energy, and gradually declines through the descending scale of maturity to old age.

Women are more precocious than men, and yet the average duration of life exceeds the male, owing, probably, to the fact that they are less exposed to accident and dangers in the common course of events consequent to our daily vocations, and more extreme cases of female longevity are recorded.

It is not generally known as it ought to be that a human being is liable to infection from a glandered horse. Numerous such cases have been reported in medical works; and only a few weeks ago a man named Martin, who lived in Washington county, Md., suffered a horrible death from this cause. While attending to a horse which had the glanders, some of the virus from the diseased animal's nose or mouth found its way into a cut on one of his thumbs, and shortly afterwards he was taken with spasms, which were succeeded by severe nausea and utter prostration. Although medical assistance was immediately procured, and the man had every reasonable attention, he lived only a few days after the disease manifested itself. Before dying his body became a mass of ulcers, and in the end the flesh fell in pieces from his bones. When a horse is found to be glandered, it should be killed at once and proper measures taken to disinfect every object that had been in contact with the animal.

As to the origin of the phrase "Old Nick," Archdeacon Nares tells us that "Nick" was a very old name among the Northerners, and from them we derived the word. We borrowed it, in fact, from the title of an evil genius among the Danes. They believed that he often appeared on the sea and on the deep rivers in the form of a sea monster, preying upon unhappy ship-wreck and drowning to the unhappy sailors. Keyster, another antiquarian authority, mentions a deity of the waters, worshipped by the ancient Danes and Germans, under the name of Nicken or Noe. Hence, doubtless, the "Old Nick" arose, by an easy corruption.

The number of species of animals known to be now living is thus given by Mr. Brehmham: The number of mammalia is estimated at between 2,000 and 3,000 species; birds at about 10,000; reptiles and amphibians under 2,000; fishes at about 10,000; insects at above 160,000; crustacea and arachnida rather above 10,000; mollusca about 20,000; worms, radiata, and sponges and infusoria under 6,000; while there are about 100,000 species of plants. He thinks a "General Plantarum" is still within the capabilities of a single botanist, while such a work on animals would have to be accomplished by a division of labor among zoologists.

In a German work called "The History of the Rose," the writer mentions that the largest rose tree known to exist is in the marine garden of Toulon, France. It is of the species known as the Banks rose, bearing white flowers. The branches stretch over a length of seventy-five feet high. The stem near the root measures two feet eight inches in circumference, and the plant yields fifty thousand roses during the months of April and May.

In the museum at Cassel, Germany, is a library

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COAL.

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| Stove..... | 2340 lbs. | \$7.50 |
| Nut..... | 2340 lbs. | 8.00 |

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